

Multiverse 72

Chapter 72: Legend Becomes Reality

Unknowingly, the sky had turned dark.

By the time Kaiser left Kuoh Academy and returned to the shopping mall, the entire place was brightly lit.

Raynare and Asia were waiting right at the entrance, surrounded by numerous shopping bags, a clear sign that they had bought quite a lot.

However, the moment Kaiser appeared, Raynare, the Fallen Angel, became furious.

"Where the hell did you go?!" Raynare, looking absolutely livid, shouted at Kaiser. "Do you have any idea how long we've been waiting for you here?!"

Heaven have mercy, they had been waiting here for an entire afternoon.

After lunch, they had come to the shopping mall to buy necessities. Although it took some time to get everything they needed, waiting until nightfall meant they had been here for several hours.

Leaving two stunning beauties stranded on the street for hours—could you believe it?

And yet, Kaiser had done just that!

So, with her already short temper, bad personality, and questionable morality, Raynare completely forgot about the threat of the small Ser-Veresta in her arms, as well as Kaiser's own threats, and lashed out at him.

"Isn't it just a little wait?" Kaiser, completely unbothered, calmly responded, "If I hadn't left, then I would have been the one waiting here for hours, right?"

Everyone knows that shopping with girls is a time-consuming ordeal.

They need to browse, compare, and pick what suits their tastes. Especially when it comes to clothing and accessories, the level of scrutiny is beyond excessive.

If Kaiser had stayed, he would have had to follow them around the entire shopping mall, walking until his legs gave out. Even if he didn't follow them directly, he would have been stuck waiting outside for hours.

So, he left without a hint of guilt, even though he did have legitimate business to attend to.

Raynare clearly couldn't accept this.

"I didn't even want to come! Wasn't it you who told me to take her shopping?!"

Raynare pointed at Asia, loudly accusing him.

"I'm... I'm sorry!"

Asia quickly apologized, her delicate face filled with guilt, as if she truly believed this was all her fault.

"You don't need to apologize. This is exactly what she should be doing." Kaiser's tone towards Asia was noticeably different, causing Raynare's expression to twist as he spoke with complete indifference, "This woman wanted your life. It's only fair that she does whatever you ask of her."

"Not just accompanying you for a few hours or waiting here—if you told her to be your slave for the rest of her life, that would be justified too."

Raynare nearly exploded on the spot.

Unfortunately for her, Kaiser completely ignored her, treating her as if she were a servant meant to be used. Instead, he turned to Asia and spoke.

"How did it go? Did you get everything?"

"Y-Yes, we bought everything."

"Do you need anything else? If you do, just say so."

"N-No, this is more than enough. In fact, it's too much..."

Under Kaiser's questioning, Asia remained uneasy, looking like she had received far too much kindness and didn't know how to handle it.

As a nun, despite being called a saint, her life in the Church had undoubtedly been one of poverty.

Her actual needs were minimal, far lower than most people's, so she had never gone on such an extravagant shopping spree. However, Kaiser had simply waved his hand and left everything to Raynare.

Raynare, of course, had no desire to help Asia, but under Kaiser's threat, she had no choice but to make sure Asia was well taken care of, buying as much as possible.

Now, after all that effort, not only did she have to figure out how to pay for everything, but she also had to stand here waiting for hours. It was no wonder she was furious.

"Don't hold back. Buy whatever you need." As if he hadn't tormented Raynare enough, Kaiser added, "Someone else is footing the bill anyway. We're just taking advantage of it, so don't think too much."

Raynare: "..."

She suddenly felt her survival instincts were too strong—how had she endured all of this without snapping and trying to kill this bastard?

If only she had the courage to go all out...

At least then she wouldn't be in this situation, seething with rage and forcing herself to stay calm.

"Really, I don't need anything else." Asia hurriedly shook her head, waving her hands. "I've received so much already. This is all God's blessing. Amen."

As she spoke, Asia clasped her hands together in prayer, looking devout.

Raynare: "..."

That was my money!

Those were my things!

If anything, you should be thanking me!

And yet, you're thanking the God we betrayed, calling this His blessing?

This woman must be insane!

Raynare started regretting not acting faster back then—if only she had properly prepared the ritual and sacrificed this girl.

That way, she could have obtained the Sacred Gear she had dreamed of, and escaped before this bastard came after her. It would have been the perfect plan.

Now, she was utterly frustrated.

"Since you say so, let's leave it at that for now." Kaiser, completely oblivious to Raynare's frustration, spoke casually. "Alright, let's go home."

Hearing this, Raynare suddenly remembered—

The place this bastard was living in... was also something she had prepared.

It was a small villa located near the center of Kuoh Town.

The villa was a standalone property, not particularly large, covering only a few hundred square meters. The courtyard took up just a small portion of the land, so it didn't feel overly luxurious or extravagant.

Raynare had arranged for this residence, apparently a gift from some wealthy businessman she had seduced.

Of course, she had no interest in living in such a place. It wasn't that she didn't appreciate luxury—it was that she believed she deserved something even better.

Perhaps out of spite, she handed over this villa, which she found unimpressive, for Kaiser to live in.

Now, with Asia being taken in as a prospective team member by Kaiser, she had also moved in, becoming one of the villa's residents.

Her room was right next to Kaiser's.

Neither Kaiser nor Raynare had chosen it for her—she had picked it herself.

Perhaps without realizing it, after arriving in a completely unfamiliar place, the girl instinctively sought someone to rely on, which led her to choose a room close to Kaiser's.

As for Raynare... she had no room here.

Not because the "slave master" Kaiser denied her one, but because she refused to live here.

"I brought the girl to you, handled everything, and even cooked for you. Surely, you'll let me go now?"

Late at night, as Asia settled into her new home with lingering unease, Raynare sought out Kaiser on the open-air balcony.

The moment she arrived, she immediately demanded her release, her face visibly exhausted.

She had no choice—Kaiser was truly treating her like a slave. Not only did she have to take care of Asia's needs, but she also had to prepare dinner and even a late-night snack. The entire ordeal had drained her to the point where even her usual bad temper was fading.

She had never cooked before, and to fulfill Kaiser's demands, she had struggled immensely.

Now, she felt like she was at her limit. She didn't want to stay here another second.

She wanted to leave.

Or rather, she wanted to escape.

If not for Ser-Veresta placed on her by Kaiser, she would have already devised several escape plans—or perhaps even a plan to kill him.

Thinking about this, Raynare's gaze darkened as she looked at Kaiser, her beautiful face twisting into something almost demonic.

But the moment she saw what Kaiser was holding, she froze completely.

"..."

In the silence of the night, Kaiser stood at the center of the open-air balcony, dressed in simple loungewear, his eyes tightly shut.

He extended one hand forward, holding a long spear taller than himself, radiating an intense yet tranquil presence.

Even as Raynare approached and stood before him, Kaiser did not open his eyes. The spear in his hand, despite being so prominent, seemed to fade into the surroundings, making it easy to overlook.

Now, as Raynare finally took in the full view of the spear and felt the sacred power gently pulsing from it, her heart trembled with shock.

"True Longinus..."

She recognized this spear.

"He possesses the Holy Spear..."

"His Sacred Gear is a Longinus..."

"The strongest Longinus, the first Longinus, the relic that pierced God..."

As if witnessing an existence beyond comprehension, as if facing the faith she had abandoned, Raynare trembled.

At that moment, she finally realized what kind of being this despicable human—who had destroyed her base and treated her as a slave—truly was.

And just as Raynare shuddered in realization, Kaiser opened his eyes.

He looked at Raynare—not as if he were looking at a person, but at a mere test subject.

Meeting that gaze, Raynare seemed to understand something, and her face turned deathly pale.

"Spare..."

Instinctively, she pleaded for mercy.

However, before her voice could even fully form, Kaiser raised the Holy Spear.

"Buzz..."

A sacred pulse radiated from the spear, spreading through the air like ripples in water.

A dazzling light engulfed the spear—not just at its tip, as it usually did, but covering the entire length of the weapon.

The glow was gentle, like sunlight from the heavens.

Yet, this light was the color of dusk—a twilight hue, as if declaring the end of something.

Holding the spear, Kaiser spoke softly.

"Balance Breaker..."

And thus, legend became reality.